SALLY FORTH
EROS
Number 3 of 8 ADULTS ONLY
$2.95 ($3.95 IN C.A.)(U.S.A.)

SALLY FORTH

CHAPTER THREE

COUNT MEOFF, HEIR TO THE THRONE OF THE GRAND DUCHY OF ROTTENBAD, HAS DECIDED TO DECLARE WAR AGAINST THE U.S. OF A. GRATZ, HIS SCIENTIST, HAS PERFECTED AN INVINCIBLE ROBOT TO SPEARHEAD HIS ARMY. SALLY AND THE GANG HAVE ARRIVED AS SPIES, IN DISGUISES, BUT SOMEHOW OUR HEROINE CAN'T REMAIN INCONPICUOUS NO MATTER *HOW* SHE'S UNDRESSED...

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY
WALLACE WOOD

PRODUCED AND EDITED BY *BILL PEARSON*

COVER ART BY *SHAWN MCMANUS*

COVER COLOR BY *ART PENN*

PRODUCTION MANAGEMENT BY *KIM THOMPSON*

PRODUCTION ASSISTANCE BY *JIM BLANCHARD*

WALLACE WOOD'S SALLY FORTH #3, FEBRUARY 1994. ALL CONTENTS COPYRIGHT ©1994 THE ESTATE OF WALLACE WOOD. THIS EDITION IS COPYRIGHT ©1994 BROS COMIX. NO PART OF THIS MAGAZINE MAY BE REPRODUCED WITHOUT WRITTEN PERMISSION FROM BROS COMIX AND THE ESTATE OF WALLACE WOOD. NO SIMILARITY BETWEEN ANY OF THE NAMES, CHARACTERS, PERSONS, AND INSTITUTIONS IN WALLACE WOOD'S SALLY FORTH AND THOSE OF ANY LIVING OR DEAD PERSON IS INTENDED AND ANY SUCH SIMILARITY THAT MAY EXIST IS PURELY COINCIDENTAL. FIRST PRINTING FEBRUARY, 1994. AVAILABLE FROM THE PUBLISHER FOR $2.95 + $0.75 POSTAGE & HANDLING. BROS COMIX, P.O. BOX 24670 SEATTLE, WA 98124-1270. *RETAILERS ARE INSTRUCTED NOT TO SELL THIS PUBLICATION TO MINORS!* PRINTED IN THE U.S. OF A.

THE COMMANDOS' COURT MARTIAL BEGINS...
WHAT CHARGE ARE THEY GUILTY OF?
A.W.O.L. AND/OR DESERTION, SIR!
UH... SIR, WE BEG FOR MERCY...
OKAY... 20 YEARS IN PRISON OR A SECRET ASSIGNMENT...
MAKE UP YOUR MIND! WE'VE GOT A DOZEN GUILTY CASES TO TRY TODAY!
UH, I GUESS WE'LL TAKE THE ASSIGN-MENT!
FIGURED YOU WOULD-- BRING IN THEIR SEALED ORDERS!
YOU HAVE TEN SECONDS TO READ THESE ORDERS BEFORE THEY SELF-DESTRUCT...
ARE YOU SURE? I THINK IT'S TWENTY SECONDS..
NO, IT'S TEN!
NO! I TELL YOU IT'S TWENTY!
NO, TEN!
TWENTY!
POOF
WHADDYA KNOW...
I GUESS IT WAS TEN!
HERE'S A DUPLICATE SET... READ IT, HAIRY!
OKAY... DUH... YOU... ARE... TO... REPORT... AT... ONCE... TO... UH...

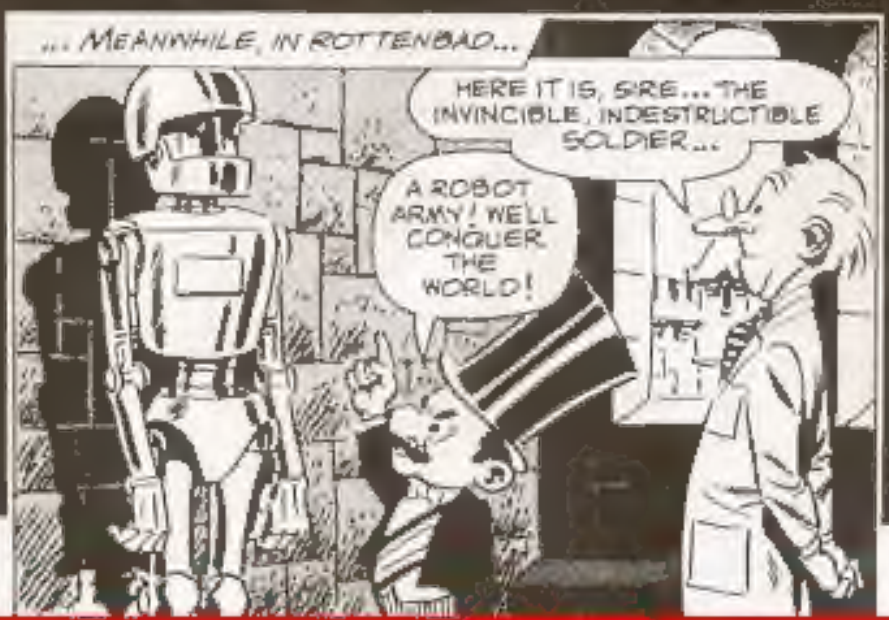
SIR, WHAT'S THIS WORD?
PHUD!
OKAY, ONCE... MORE, BILL... YOU TRY IT?
SEE, THE PRINT IS AWFULLY SMALL, AND I HAVEN'T GOT MY GLASSES... YOU'D BETTER READ IT SIR..
FOOMF!
THIS IS THE LAST SET OF SELF-DESTRUCT ORDERS... READ IT QUICK!
"YOU ARE TO REPORT AT ONCE TO THE TOP OF OLD SMOKY, IN STRATO SUITS AND OXYGEN MASKS... THAT'S ALL!
HOW COME THIS SET DIDN'T--
PHOOM!
HMMMM... MUST'VE GOT SOME OF THIS DESTRUCTO-FLUID ON YOU...
heh heh!
IT IS A TYPICAL DAY IN THE TINY GRAND DUCHY OF ROTTENBAD, AND COUNT MEDFF, HEIR TO THE THRONE, WALKS WITH HIS TOP SCIENTIST...
GRATZ, YOU ARE MY TOP SCIENTIST...
I AM YOUR ONLY SCIENTIST.
SPA

OKAY, SO HERE WE ARE AS ORDERED..
WE'VE BEEN IN THIS STUPID BASKET FOR NINE HOURS! WHEN IS THIS SECRET OPERATION GOING TO--
--BEGIN?!
WELCOME TO OPERATION P.A.D.!
PAD?
YES, SIR... PERMANENT ALERT DUTY... WE DO EVERYTHING IN THE AIR... EAT, SLEEP, REFUEL... READY TO LEAP INTO COMBAT AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE...
HOW LONG HAS IT BEEN SINCE YOU TOUCHED GROUND?
OH, ABOUT TWELVE YEARS... NOW, PLEASE LINE UP FOR ROLL CALL... LT. G.P. DAHL...
USAF
LT. BILL YONDER, SGT. HAIRY JAMES, CPL. KICKY McCANN, P.F.C. SALLY FORTH...
SALLY?!
PRESENT!
YO!
MRF!
HERE!

SALLY? I DON'T KNOW ANY GUYS NAMED SALLY...
WHAT'S THIS ARMY COMING TO?
AHA! A GIRL!

HEY, YOU! MAKE SURE THE PILOTS DON'T FIND OUT ABOUT THIS!
WE'RE THE PILOTS!

THEN WHO'S FLYING THIS PLANE?
OH, JOE PUT IT ON AUTOMATIC PILOT... DIDN'T YOU, JOE?
I THOUGHT YOU DID!


... MEANWHILE, IN ROTTENBAD...
HERE IT IS, SIRE... THE INVINCIBLE, INDESTRUCTIBLE SOLDIER...
A ROBOT ARMY! WE'LL CONQUER THE WORLD!

HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN WORKING ON THIS PROJECT NOW, GRATZ?
IT HAS BEEN TEN YEARS, COUNT MEOFF... TEN YEARS OF WORKING NIGHT AND DAY!
AND NOW MANY OF THESE ROBOTS DO WE HAVE NOW?
ONE.
BUT IN ANOTHER TEN YEARS WE'LL HAVE TWO!
HELP!
A GIRL!
GET HER!
LEMME AT THAT!
WOW!
PANT!
YAA-HOO!
PANT!
BUT, FELLAS... I'M OVER HERE!
SHH

GET INTO THIS PARACHUTE! QUICK... BEFORE THESE DIRTY LETCHERS SPOT YOU...
BUT...ARE YOU SURE WE HAVE TO...?
WOOPS! GOT MY HAND CAUGHT IN THE HARNESS...
OKAY, READY TO JUMP?
NO! I MEAN... GEE, SIR! I JUST CAN'T! I'M SCARED..
DID YOU EVER MAKE A PARACHUTE JUMP BEFORE?
NO...
THEN HOW DO YOU KNOW YOU WON'T LIKE IT?
EEE!
OKAY, MEN! LET'S GO! GERONIMO!
ERONIMO!
GERONIMO!
HELP!
PULL THE RIP CORD, SALLY!
OH... OH, YEAH! THE RIP CORD..
I THINK I MUST'VE DONE SOMETHING WRONG...

THE PENTAGON... GENERAL TORPOR ADDRESSES THE CHIEFS OF STAFF...
GENTLEMEN, I'D LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO MY NEW FOREIGN MILITARY ADVISOR..
HE'S HEAD OF THE FINNISH MILITARY MISSION...
...MEET FIELD MARSHAL VEIKKO SNORKKINNENN! ONE PERSON I ALWAYS SEE EYE TO EYE WITH!
KUINKA SE MENNE 2 TAMA OLI MINUN SANUA: GREPS NO KAPOOTIE!
HE HAS A WORD OF WARNING FOR US...
HE SAYS THAT THE NEXT WORLD CRISIS WILL COME FROM THE GRAND DUCHY OF ROTTENBAD...
HA! HA! HA!
FOOEY!
ROTTENBAD...
ENOUGH OF THIS FOOLING AROUND... LET'S GET ON WITH THE REAL TEST!
WHERE ARE WE, O' MISLEADER OF THE MISLED?
WELL, ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, THE POSITION OF THE CONSTELLATIONS, AND MY UNERRING SENSE OF DIRECTION, I'D SAY WE WERE IN THE HEART OF DOWNTOWN YOKOHAMA...
IN SHORT, IT BEATS THE HELL OUT OF ME! LET'S HEAD FOR THAT TOWN!
WE SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET SOME INFORMATION HERE!
Inn

TRY NOT TO LOOK CONSPICUOUS!
I THINK THEY NOTICED US...
HEY, BARTENDER! WHERE THE HELL ARE WE?
YOU ARE IN ROTTENBAD... OUR RULER, COUNT MEOFF, HAS BROKEN RELATIONS WITH YOUR COUNTRY!
I DIDN'T KNOW WE HAD ANY!
ANY WHAT?
BROKE RELATIONS!
I SUGGEST YOU DISGUISE YOURSELVES SO THE POLICE WON'T ARREST YOU...
HOW DID HE KNOW WE'RE AMERICANS?
'CAUSE WE TALK GOOD ENGLISH!

A GIRL!

NOPE
NOPE
HEY! HOW ABOUT THIS ONE?!
NOPE!!
AT LAST! THAT ONE IS PERFECT! IT FITS YOU!
HA! THAT'S OKAY SIR EXCEPT
WHY DON'T YOU GET RID OF THAT F___ING CIGAR?
HERE THIS IS MORE APPROPRIATE
MEANWHILE IN THE PALACE
GRATZ HOW LONG WOULD IT TAKE A ROBOT TO BUILD ANOTHER ROBOT
ONE DAY
THEN IF HE BUILT A ROBOT TODAY TOMORROW WE'D HAVE TWO EACH BUILDING ANOTHER SO THE NEXT DAY WE'D HAVE FOUR
IN 4 DAYS WE'D HAVE EIGHT IN 4 DAYS 16 IN 5 DAYS 32 IN 6 DAYS 64 AND IN 7 DAYS WE'D HAVE 128 A WHOLE ARMY IN A WEEK

COUNT MEJOFF YOU'RE A GENIUS HOW DID YOU EVER THINK OF THAT?
IT'S ALL UP HERE.
TAP TAP
YEAH? WHAT IS IT?
UH, NOTHING THAT IS, I WAS JUST
WELL DON'T KNOCK ON MY DOOR UNLESS IT'S IMPORTANT GOT TO GET MY REST!
SLAM
FOOEY!
AS SOON AS I GET THIS PROJECT OVER I'M BUYING A CAT
INSIDE THE HAT
THE ENOMINY OF IT! AS SOON AS I GET THIS PROJECT OVER I'M GONNA BITE THAT FOOL AND GIVE HIM RABIES
THINK I WAS ONLY A MAN A RULER! AND I WOULD STILL BE IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT SALLY FORTH AND HER MORONIC FRIENDS
IF I COULD ONLY GET MY HANDS ON THEM
!
?
(?)
THAT'S RIGHT MEN! IT'S OUR OLD FRIEND CAPTAIN MENO WHO TRANSFERRED HIS BRAIN INTO THE BODY OF A MOUSE

THE COMMANDOS VENTURE OUT ON THE STREET IN DISGUISE
NOBODY HAD BETTER GET FRESH!
WHERE ARE WE GOING SIR? I THOUGHT WE WERE GONNA GET OUT OF HERE..
FIRST WE MUST FIND OUT WHAT THIS LOUNT MEOFF IS UP TO HE SOUNDS LIKE A SUSPICIOUS CHARACTER
DUH HOWDY SIR! I'M A ENGLISH LORD! BLIMEY I'M A LIMEY!
YEAH, AN' I'M IE FRENCH ARTISTE! VOOLAY VOO AN ALL THAT FROG TALK!
AND I'M A CUCUMBER!
WHERE'S SALLY? I HOPE SHE'S DOING BETTER WITH HER DISGUISE!
WILL YOU BOYS PLEASE STOP FOLLOWING ME AND THROWING MONEY AT ME!
WONDER WHAT THEY'RE AFTER?

THE ROBOT ARMY IS COMING ALONG WELL, GRATZ, I AM PLEASED!
NOW WE MUST MAKE PLANS FOR THE INVASION OF THE UNITED STATES
WHY THE UNITED STATES?
BECAUSE THAT'S WHERE ALL THE MONEY IS. DO YOU WANT TO MAKE ALL THIS EFFORT TO CONQUER YUGOSLAVIA?
BUT AMERICA HAS ATOMIC BOMBS!
AND ONCE WE'VE INVADED THEM WHAT WILL THEY DO DROP BOMBS ON THEIR OWN CITIES?
THAT WOULD BE LIKE A MAN STABBING HIMSELF TO DEATH TRYING TO KILL A FLEA!
MAYBE... BUT I'M STILL WORRIED.
BAH! IT WILL BE LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A BABY!

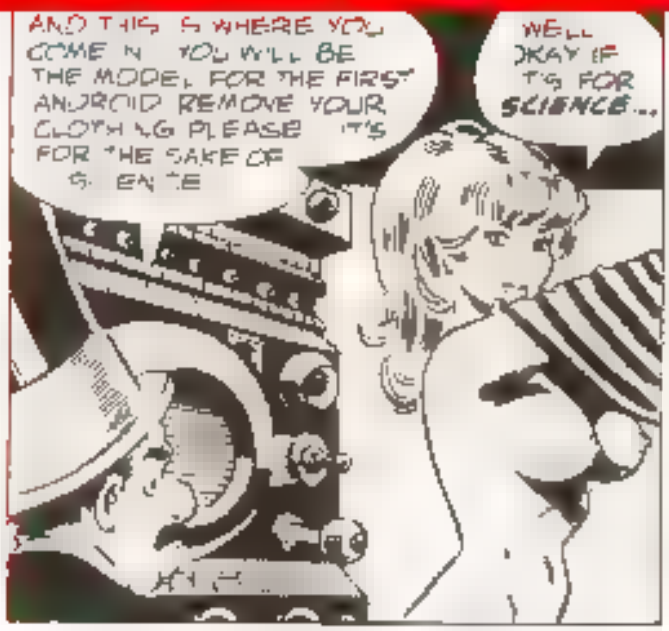
POW! CRAK! SMACK!
THUD!
UH, AS I WAS SAYING... OUCH!
GEE THEY'RE MAKING THOSE BABIES TOUGHER ALL THE TIME!
I'M MOVING INTO THE CASTLE
HEY HARY WHERE DID YOU GET TZ
AT THE SALVATION ARMY X'MAS THE STREET
UH WHERE IS SALVATIA?
SALVATIA?
YEAH I MUST BE A BIG COUNTRY CUZ THEIR ARMIES ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE
YOU'RE TOO MUCH HARY!
SUPPOSE YOU WANT US TO GET INSIDE!
ALL RIGHT MEN THAT'S ME OFF'S CASTLE OVER THERE

NO... WANT KL
TO PLANT ROSES
ON HIS FRONT
AWN
OF COURSE
WE MUS GE
N UNDETE TED!
AHA! THE COMMANDOS
HUGE BUNBL NG BOLIBS
ARE WALK NG R GHT NTO
MY TRAP
SPEAK NG OF BOL BS
I DON T SEE SA. LY
W TH THEM TH WELL
I LL DEAL W TH HER
ATER THEY RE GO NG
O JAN FOR CAUG NG
ME TO CHANGE FROM
A MAN NTO A MOUSE!
ROBOTS FOLL W ME
ON TO VICTORY WE
HAVE NOTHNG TO FEAR
BUT FEAR TSELF!
DON T GIVE UP THE
SHIP GET THOSE
MOTHERS!
I THINK
WE VE
BEEN
DETECTED
EH SIR WE RE
SUPPOSED TO
SNEAK N
UNDETE TED
RIGHT?
RIGHT

WHILE MEOFF WALKS THE STREETS, HE MEETS ANOTHER STREET WALKER...
HIYA BIG BOY
GEE!
A THING OF BEAUTY IS A JOY FOREVER
I'M NOT THAT KIND OF GIRL!
WRONG BUSINESS

WHAT DO WE DO NOW SIR?
WE HAVE ONLY TWO CHOICES TO FIGHT OR RUN! IT SEEMS TO ME THE OBVIOUS CHOICE IS
TO RUN!
RIGHT! THIS WAY MEN!
HERE, QUICK! OUR UNIFORMS ARE IN THIS BUNDLE!
BUT WHY SHOULD WE PUT ON OUR UNIFORMS SIR?
WELL IF WE'RE CAPTURED IN OUR UNIFORMS WE'RE PRISONERS OF WAR, RIGHT?
YEAH
BUT IF WE'RE CAPTURED IN CIVILIAN CLOTHES WE'LL BE SHOT AS SPIES!
OKAY! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? LET'S GET THESE UNIFORMS ON!
NOW LET'S GET THOSE WALKING SOUP CANS!
CHARGE!
GUNG HO!
BANZAI!
BANZAI!

OOMF
OF COURSE THERE
WE GIVE UP!
KAMEHAME!
HERE FOR AWHILE
MEANWHILE IN MEOFF'S PALACE
YOU MY SECRET PROJECT
HONORABLE COME
OKAY..
YOU SEE HERE IS WHERE

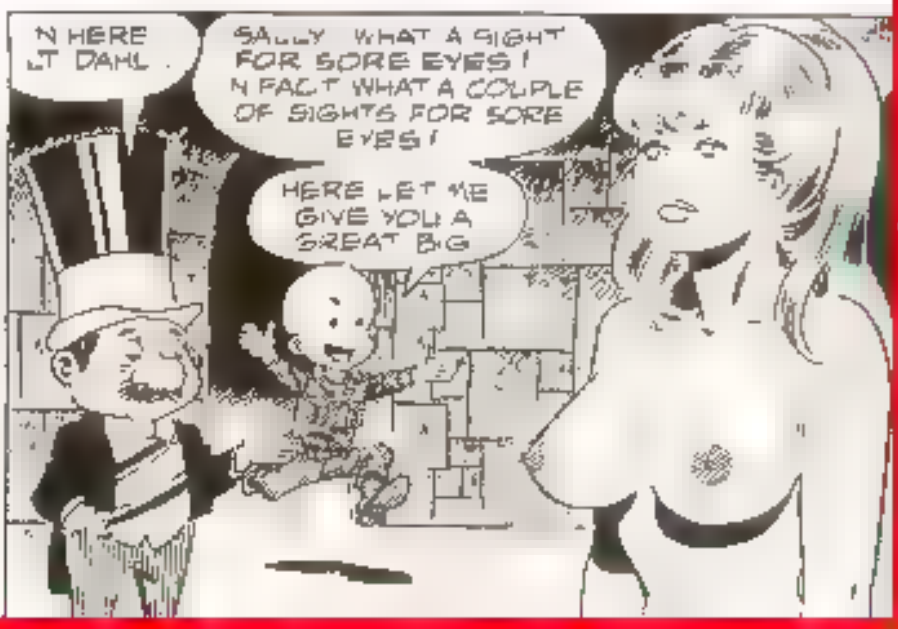

AND THIS S WHERE YOU COME N YOU W LL BE THE MODEL FOR THE FIRST ANDROID REMOVE YOUR CLOTH NG PLEASE IT'S FOR THE SAKE OF S EN CE
WELL OKAY IF T'S FOR SCIENCE...

VERY GOOD GRATZ NEW ACT VATE THE AUTOMATIC MICROMETRIC SYNTHET ZER STABIL ZE THE BIOCHEMICAL ELECTRONIC G ZMO!
HANG ON FOR THE EXPLOSION

LATER
GOLLY IT'S JUST LIKE ME DOES THAVE A BRAIN?
NO. WE WANTED TO MAKE AN EXACT COPY

UH. NOW WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO WITH HER I MEAN T?
CONQUER THE WORLD MY DEAR JUST CONQUER THE WHOLE DAMN WORLD!

GRATZ BRING T DAHL HERE I WANT TO SEE THE EXPRESSION ON HIS FACE WHEN HE FINDS OUT TH S ANDROID IGN T REALLY SALLY FORTH


N HERE T DAHL .
SALLY WHAT A SIGHT FOR SORE EYES! N FACT WHAT A COUPLE OF SIGHTS FOR SORE EYES!
HERE LET ME GIVE YOU A GREAT BIG

GONGG!
SALLY! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU'RE HARD AS A ROCK
HEY! THIS ISN'T SALLY AT ALL -- IT'S A DUMMY
I MEAN A REAL DUMMY
WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO PULL MEOFF?
THIS IS PART OF MY PLAN TO RULE THE WORLD
AND YOU'RE PART OF IT! BRING THE LIEUTENANT INTO MY LAB! WE'LL BEGIN HIS ANDROID NOW!
LATER
ANOTHER PERFECT REPLICA! SEND IT IN TO FETCH THE OTHERS!
YES SIR. WHAT SHALL I DO WITH HIM? THE ORIGINAL?
LOCK HIM IN THE GUEST ROOM WITH MISS PORTH. I HAVE PLANS FOR THEM BOTH
I'VE GOT A FEELING I WON'T LIKE YOUR PLANS WHATEVER THEY ARE

ANOTHER DUMMY?
I MAY BE RIGHT BOTH TIMES!
AND HERE THEY WILL INVADE THE WHITE HOUSE AND REPLACE THE PRESIDENT
...WITH THIS SKILLFUL DUMMY I'VE PREPARED! NO ONE WILL EVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE!
I'VE ARRANGED FOR YOU TO FLY ON AN INVASION MISSION IN ONE OF OUR SPY PLANES
Z

YOUR ROBOT DOUBLES ARE READY TO GO... SO NOW I... HAVE ROBOTS IN EVERY CAPITAL OF THE WORLD!
NOTHING CAN STOP ME! I'VE CREATED AN ARMY OF INVINCIBLE ROBOTS
WITH THE HELP OF MY STAFF OF DURSE!
I'LL HAVE A LOT OF WHAT I NEED IF I WANT TO THANK YOU FOR DROPPING IN! HEH HEH
YOU WON'T GET AWAY WITH THIS! WAIT TILL I GET A HAND & I'M GONNA FIX YOUR ASS
AND ELSEWHERE IN THE CASTLE
I'VE NEARLY PERFECTED MY REMOTE ROBOT CONTROL THEN I'M GOING TO TAKE OVER AND FIX THAT FOOL'S ASS!
MEANWHILE, AS WE WAIT FOR MEOFF TO BE ASSFIXIATED
THERE IT IS, SIR.. ROTTENBAD!
USAF
MY MARTIAN SIXTH SENSE TELLS ME SALLY IS DOWN THERE! AND SO IT'S TIME FOR ME TO
EJECT
HEY WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
KOOM!
L-2

AND PRESENTLY
NOT NOW YOU FOOL I'M TAKING A BATH I'LL QUESTION HIM LATER
AHH! THIS IS THE LIFE! MY SALLY AND I DO LIKE THE PERFECT SERVANT SHE IS AND TENDS MY EVERY WISH
AND DOESN'T TALK BACK WHAT A
WHOOPS DROPPED THE SOAP
HERE SIR I'LL-
ZAP!
WELL EVERY NEW PROJECT HAS SOME MINOR DRAWBACKS

HMM. THIS MEANS I CAN'T SEND THE DUMMY OF SALLY TO WASHINGTON WITH THE REST
OF COURSE I COULD SEND THE REAL SALLY.
I DON'T KNOW WHY I BOTHERED MAKING A DUMMY
YOU HAVE A PLAN TO ESCAPE FROM THIS CELL SNORKY?
WELL NOT EXACTLY. I HAVE A PLAN TO FOIL COUNT MEOFF AFTER WE'VE ESCAPED..
DUH
LET ME SEE THIS PRIMITIVE MECHANISM SHOULD BE CHILD'S PLAY FOR SOMEONE FROM AN ADVANCED TECHNOLOGICAL CIVILIZATION
DUH HEY!
HMM YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANY OF YOUR PRIMITIVE EXPLOSIVES ON YOU BY ANY CHANCE?
OF NEVER MIND, SNORKY! I THINK HAIRY'S FOUND A SOLUTION
GOOD OL HAIRY! THAT'S USING YOUR HEAD
OKAY MEN! FOLLOW ME!

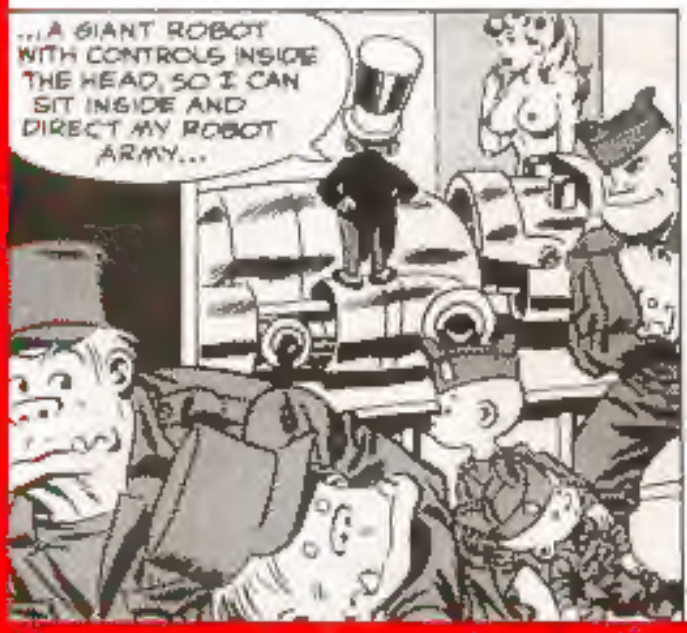
PSST! NOW'S OUR CHANCE! MEDFF IS BUSY BRAGGING TO SALLY ABOUT HOW SMART HE IS!
...YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO! LET'S GO!

...AND THIS IS MY LATEST INVENTION...

...AND WATCH YOUR STEP!
OOPS!
BASH!

OOPS!
BASH!

OOPS!
BASH!


...A GIANT ROBOT WITH CONTROLS INSIDE THE HEAD, SO I CAN SIT INSIDE AND DIRECT MY ROBOT ARMY...

...IT WILL MAKE ME INVULNERABLE, INVINCIBLE...
...AND TALLER THAN ANYBODY IN THE WORLD!

WELL, IT'S TIME! LOAD THESE ROBOTS OF THE COMMANDOS ABOARD THE PLANE...
BY GOD, THEY SURE ARE REALISTIC...
...THEY EVEN SMELL LIKE THEY HAVEN'T BEEN OUT OF THEIR UNIFORMS FOR A WEEK!
...AND AS FOR THE REAL COMMANDOS, THEY CAN JUST SIT HERE TWIDDLING THEIR THUMBS UNTIL I FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH 'EM!
THERE THEY GO! MY ROBOT DUPLICATES OF THE COMMANDOS... ON THEIR WAY TO TAKE OVER THE U.S.!
LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT?
THE ROBOT ARMY! IT'S ADVANCING ON THE CASTLE! GRATZ, DID YOU...?
NO, SIRE... I DON'T KNOW HOW...
I KNOW! IT MUST BE THAT GOD DAMN MOUSE! I KNEW HE COULDN'T BE TRUSTED!
AND SURE ENOUGH...
TODAY ROTTENBAD... TOMORROW THE WHOLE ROTTEN WORLD!*
* WHERE HAVE WE HEARD THAT BEFORE?

MEANWHILE...
PSST! SALLY...
SNORKY! OH, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
OOOF! STOP! YOU'RE CRUSHING MY LITTLE BODY! I'VE GOT TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE BEFORE...
HEY! HOW DID YOU DO THAT?
I DIDN'T! THE ROBOTS ARE ATTACKING THE CASTLE!
BOOM
IT'S THE WORK OF MENO THE MOUSE! AND THERE HE IS NOW!
IT'S SALLY!
GET THOSE TWO! BLOW THEM TO BITS!
AS, ON THE PLANE...
SHH...
WHERE ARE WE NOW?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR...THERE'S A FLY SPECK ON THE MAP!
THAT'S NOT A FLY SPECK! IT'S MICRO-SLAVIA... IT'S EVEN SMALLER THAN ROTTENBAD!
NOW! GET 'EM!

OKAY, BILL! NOW YOU TAKE THE CONTROLS...
BILL?
DUH... I GOT 'EM, SIR!
OH, NO!
HANG ON! WE'RE GONNA--
CRASH!!
NICE OF YOU ALL TO DROP IN! I'M ARCHDUKE SKRUDE OF MICROSLAVIA...
YOU'RE JOKING!
NO, JOE KING IS MY PRIME MINISTER! I'M SKRUDE!
TO BE CONTINUED...